They had advanced, not very formidably, against the Kingdom of Mammon, and now found themselves its forlorn garrison. Bankers had been the particular object of their scorn, and now they waited to hear whether bankers would help them; heard they would not. What economies they agreed to, or refused to agree to; whether or not they were deliberately deceived, is not now of much importance. They sat on forlornly in their garden, and then dispersed to assemble no more, with them expiring the last flicker of nineteenth-century Liberalism; little more henceforth to be heard of Proportional Representation, taxation of land values, free trade, even; progress without tears over and done with for ever.

The following day the formation of a National Government was announced with MacDonald as Premier, 'Thank God For Him', Mr. Garvin headed his next article, and this refrain was taken up, echoing and re-echoing. Mr. Clifford Allen traced a likeness between MacDonald and Lenin, soon afterwards be-coming Lord Allen of Hurtwood; a lady wrote, with no apparent relevance, that * there was no greater sacrifice than love'; and Mr. Noel Coward was ready with *Cavalcade.* Nothing could have been more suitable; it played to large and enthusiastic audiences, the *Daily Mail* serialised it, royalties came rolling in. The recent past was recalled, its most dramatic episodes—the Boer War, Mafeking, the sinking of the *Titanic,* the War, Armistice Day; once popular songs, still remembered, were sung, and past fashions portrayed. The days that

were no more!
—tears, manly and womanly, flowed in the stalls, and the pit
and gallery wept like anything to see such quantities of sentiment.
At the end, a glass of champagne was lifted, white dress-shirt
gleaming, bare arms and back fleshly, hearts broken but bank-
balances intact; and a toast was drunk to England's recovered
greatness, it almost seemed to MacDonald. He had saved the
country. Money was saved, England was saved—or so it seemed
at that time, The audience rose spontaneously to their feet, the
National Anthem was played and sung with deep emotion. God